the confiscation of contraband goods in the

possession of a passenger. Above all, the

stewardess, for all her kindly attentions

on terms of confidence with the officers on

Not many years ago a politician of prom-

nence succeeded in smuggling \$20,000 worth

of diamonds through the New York custom

house, afterward selling them to considera-

ble advantage. He was so foolish as to

boast of the exploit in a barroom, and a

man in the crowd sent a private note on the

subject to the authorities. The a est of

the politician followed, and he was com-

pelled to disgorge. In another instance a

cause she had thought it safe to brag of a

successful smuggling enterprise at a dinner

CLEVEREST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.

the world." said a customs officer the other

day, speaking of smugglers. "They are al-

ways inventing new tricks, and as fast as

we learn them they devise fresh ones with

which to beat us." Employes of these

up the gems, the result being that the im-

corter was sentenced to the penitentiary.

it is not often, however, that such a haul

Diamonds have been often concealed in

cakes of soap on the voyage across the

ant accompanying a wealthy mistress on

the trip who slyly robbed a candy box of a

chocolate cream drop and found on biting

speculator is said to have made twelve

have been suspected if she had not be-

trayed herself by nervousness regarding

that article of her apparel, and in another

instance a number of good-sized diamonds

were discovered behind a porous plaster

which ornamented a smuggler's chest.

ALL SORTS OF SCHEMES.

Bustles, when they were in fashion, were

favorite hiding places for jewels. Hollow

heels of shoes, bicycle tires, handles of

shaving brushes, cork legs, false calves,

and dolls have been similarly employed.

One ingenious person removed the powder

from behind the bullets in a number of re-

cavities they made, while another, when

small fortune in gems into the water

pitcher without being observed, afterward

going back and recovering them. Less well

authenticated is the story of a pet pelican

which concealed rubies in its pouch. One

woman borrowed the jacket of a steerage

passenger; afterward she returned it, but

bought it again from its owner for a high

this struck the chambermaid as rather

queer; she told the stewardess, and the re-

sult was the discovery of \$20,000 worth of

TRICKY CHINESE.

How They Imitate Goods Made by

that deals in table delicacles. "Our for-

eign agent, C. L. Bartow, who, by the way,

is a native of New Orleans, was in Shang-

hai at the time the Boxers broke loose

and has remained there ever since. A few

weeks ago the firm received a package from

him, inclosing a lot of Chinese counterfeits

of American goods, which he had picked up

at different times as curios. Some of the

fakes were very ingenious and some were

laughable in their cold-blooded rascality.

of what looked exactly like ordinary Amer-

ican lead pencils, with the name of a well-

known maker stamped in gilt at one end.

They were perfect facsimiles and would,

no doubt, have answered just as well as

the genuine if they had contained any

lead; but that feature was omitted. They

were simply round sticks, stained black.

Of course, such brazen frauds are not sold

in the established shops. They are handled

by native peddlers, who work them off

in large quantities on foreigners who are

purchasing supplies. Mr. Bartow writes

that an English engineering officer of his

other gem in the collection is a box of

toilet soap, made out of a sort of clay,

mixed with a little grease and stained

like soap, and as long as one keeps it

away from water it is all right. But if

it gets wet it becomes mud. What was

with lead-colored metallic paint and

wrapped around with what appeared to be

bona fide tin of meat, the Chinese counter-

ning. The wood was a little too heavy.

been stolen from an American warehouse,

and when the lot was exhibited to him in

a partially darkened back room a few

dozen real cans were scattered around on

top. They were opened in his presence

to show the quality of the meat, and he

was fool enough to buy the entire supply

at about half price. The Chinese declare

the victim was a Jap, but that statement

may be taken with a little salt-say a

A Lady Pastor.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's church in

Boston has excited some of its contem-

poraries and drawn the attention of the

houghtful generally by calling to be its

associate pastor Professor Edward Cum-

mings, of Harvard, who is not a minister

at all, but a student and teacher of social

problems and a promoter of social re-

forms. The bonds of creed lie very light

on Unitarian clergymen, but still there is

novelty in having an acknowledged lay-

man for paster of a church. Apparently

Professor Cummings is very well qualified

or the work he has been called to, and

if he accepts the call, the precedent is not

unlikely to be followed. The development

of what is called the institutional side

of churches nowadays has gone so far

and is so important, that men who are

church work must be as much in request as are preachers of acceptable theology.

And after all, if the true paster is known

qualified to manage that department of

The stuff looks like soap,

like soap and smells

acquaintance invested in 100 dozen.

feels

hogshead full."

Harper's Weekly.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

uncut diamonds inside of the golf stick.

precious stones can be concealed.

"We deal with the cleverest people in

THE ANNUAL MEETING TO BE HELD by the woman. AT SOUTH BEND.

The Programme for the Oceasion Is Announced for the First

The first convention of the Indiana State Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in South Bend Nov. 15, 16, 17 and 19, on invitation of the Progress Club and Economic Club of that city. A general invitation for this meeting has been sent that are not yet ready to join to the federation are invited to send visitors to this meeting, if they are interested in the federation. The South Bend clubs assure all a most cordial welcome. The hospitality of South Bend homes will be extended to all federation officers and speakers, to all delegates and members of constituent clubs, and to a limited number of club visitors. All persons expecting to attend this meeting should notify Mrs. Jane McM. Smith, No. 4 Oliver row, South Bend, on or before Nov. 7. Following is the pro-

Thursday, Nov. 15-3 p. m .- Meeting of the executive board, which is constituted as follows: President, Mrs. Rosebudd president, Mrs. Alice M. Lewis, Auburn; third vice president, Mrs. Annie S. Miller, South Bend; recording secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Kettring, South Bend; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. Louise Cassady, Muncle; treasurer, Mrs. Allicia H. Barnes, Auburn: directors, Mrs. Virginia Sharpe Patterson, Kokomo; Mrs. W. H. Coleman. Logansport: Miss Mary E. Cardwill, New Albany: Miss Emma Belle Goodin, Muncie Mrs. J. M. Studebaker, South Bend; Miss Minnetta T. Taylor, Greencastle.

-Thursday Evening .-Opening of the convention, which will be held in the Commercial Athletic Club house on Colfax avenue.

7 to 7:30 p. m.-Registration. 8 o'Clock-State Federation called to order. "Words of Welcome," given by Mayor Colfax on behalf of South Bend, and Mrs | grees. ane McM. Smith, president of Progress Club, on behalf of the clubs. Response by the president, Mrs. Rosebudd Stewart

Address-"Historical Development of the sian Woman," Madame Sofja Loovna Friedland, Moscow, Russia. Address-"Nature and Use of Government." Miss Minnetta T. Taylor, Greencastle. Several musical numbers to be in

- Friday, Nov. 16.-9 a. m.-Federation called to order. Reports of general officers. Reports from constituent clubs. (Brief review of work accomplished in each club, given by individual representatives.) Time imit, three minutes.

introducing general discussion on "What Lines of Work Shall the Federation Un-I. Reciprocity-Mrs. Gertrude H. Myers.

South Bend; Mrs. Jane McM. Smith, South Bend; Mrs. M. Louise Cassady, Muncie. II. Philanthropy-"Relation Between Women's Clubs and Organized Philanthropic Work," Mrs. Mary Ebless, Auburn; Mrs. Mary S. Armstrong, Kokomo., "The Fifth Biennial; Its Attention to Philanthropy and Education," Mrs. Annie S. Miller, South Bend.

III. Education-"Co-operation Between Clubs and Educational Associations," Mrs Mary Harris Roach, Goshen; Mrs. Ida V. Emanuel, Auburn. "Indiana in Educational Matters," member of "The Ephemeron," New Albany. "Plea for Manual Training," member of Culture Club, Auburn. "Ethical Value of Art in School Room," Mrs. Emma B. Goodin, Muncie Woman's Club. "The Work of Art Clubs in City and Town," Mrs. Sue H. Neely Muncie Art League. (All talks limited to ten minutes.)

Music. Election of officers.

-Friday Afternoon.-2 p. m .- Federation called to order. Address-"Value of Definite Direction in Club Study," Mrs. Ella Adam Moore, Chicago University. 2:45 p. m.-Symposium-"A Few Thoughts

on Organization; the Opportunities of the Federation. (a) "Harmonizing Independent Forces, Mrs Virginia Sharpe Patterson, Kokomo "The General Federation; Its Histery and Achievement," member of Cen-

tury Club. Greencastle. (c) 'The Fifth Biennial; Its Efforts Toward a More Perfect Organization, Mrs. Mary Porter Le Van. South Bend. (d) "Benefits of State Federation to Individual Clubs," Mrs. Martha Wentworth Hopper, Richmond. Address-"Power and Suggestive Influ-

ence of the Press," Mrs. E. S. L. Thomp--Friday Evening .-8 p. m.-Reception tendered to all officers delegates, speakers and club visitors at

the home of Mrs. J. B. Birdsell, Colfax avenue. Presidents of following clubs wil be hostesses: Progress Club, Mrs. Jane McM. Smith; Economic Club, Mrs. R. T. Miller; Wednesday Club, Mrs. Mary Chapin: Clio Club, Miss Campbell; Shakspeare Club, Mrs. Davies; Thursday Club, Mrs. Fink; Woman's Club, Mrs. Schuyler Col--Saturday, Nov. 17 .-

club visitors will be given a drive over South Bend and out to the celebrated University of Notre Dame. It is with regret that the programme

committee must announce that Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, who was invited to participate in the programme, and who expected to do so until recently, has been obliged to decline.

Two Companies Pay Brewery Tax. The Home Brewing Company and the

American Brewing Company each went to the city controller's office yesterday and the city ordinance taxing breweries and wholesale dealers \$1,000 a year. Some of the companies are resenting the taxation, claiming it is unjust, and back up their contention with a recent decision by Judge Baker, who held in a case brought up from Terre Haute that the ordinance was unconstitutional. The Terre Haute ordinance was similar to the Indianapolis ordinance. Controller Johnson has indicated that he will bring suit against the companies refusing to pay. After the two came in yesterday he said he believed they would slowly come in and no futher steps will be nec-

Anniversary Celebration To-Day.

The fifth anniversary of the establish ment of the railroad department of the Young Men's Christian Association at Brightwood will be celebrated this afternoon with appropriate exercises in the auditorium en Illinois street. General Harrison is to preside and will make a short address. Miss Ida B. Sweenie will sing a solo and there will be music by a male quartet. After the reading of the annual reports Clarence J. Hicks, of New York, railroad secretary of the international committee of the association, will deliver the anniversary address, which will be the principal feature of the exercises. Mr. Hicks is well informed on all matters connected with the railroad Y. M. C. A., and his address will prove very interesting.

Had a Narrow Escape.

The occupants of a vehicle which was being driven north on Illinois street last evening about 5 o'clock had a narrow escape from serious injury. Just as the vehicle reached a point about half way between Market and Ohio streets, the rear axle snapped off close to the the right wheel, almost precipitating the occupants to the street. The horse attached to the vehicle began to run, being frightened by the noise of the breakdown, but was fortunately stopped by an alert passerby before any damage was done. The man driving the vehicle was W. L. Nisewonger, and the other occupants were Miss Mabel Root and another woman, the latter accompanied by a young child. The screams of the women attracted quite a crowd to the scene.

bound over to the grand jury. A woman saw him go in and was able to identify him by striped socks, in one of which there was a hole. Williams took off his shoe at the request of Judge Daly and the striped socks and the hole were there as described

CITY NEWS NOTES. F. T. Lee and family have moved to 2171 North Pennsylvania street.

The Good Time Euchre Club will meet at E. G. Alexander's, 1411 North Illinois street, on Tuesday evening. The meeting at the Light House Mission to-night will be in charge of George Houser, secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Thomas Miller Allfree, of Pittsburg, died yesterday at the home of E. C. Weir, 2217 North New Jersey street, at the age of twenty-one

afternoon, Oct. 30, at 2:30 o'clock. Harvey H. Miller, of Huntington, a pension attorney, yesterday filed a petition in bilities are \$4,939.89; no assets.

A live electric wire in the Huey planing mill at 1210 Massachusetts avenue started a fire last night which called out the department and resulted in a loss of about \$50. The following county board of charities L. Larkins, Prof. W. A. Noyes, Prof. A. R.

Brown and Mrs. Matilda Reckert.

The Fraternal Aid Association of Lawrence, Kan., and the Knights of Honor of St. Louis, both fraternal insurance companies, were yesterday granted licenses by the auditor of state to do business in In- the diamonds had been sold.

the following incorporators: Philander Harry Griffin.

The pay day of the postoffice employes has been changed from every Saturday to twice a month. Many of the employes find | monds alone are imported duty free by this the change undesirable, and there is talk road every year. The duty on the uncut among them of petitioning Postmaster Mc-Ginnis to return to the weekly pay day system.

The various A. O. U. W. lodges of the to-morrow night, and will confer the degrees on eighty-five candidates at the new hall of Prospect Lodge, No. 45, in the Pierson building, 133½ North Delaware street. This will be the second event of this kind this year, the other taking place in March last, when sixty-five candidates were initiated. The degree team of Brightwood Lodge, No. 109, will confer the de-

Building Inspector Bedell vesterday w to the management of the Bostock Zoo, in the Cyclorama building, to investigate the report that a permanent awning had been built over the sidewalk. He found such an awning, but Manager Bostock informed him it was only a temporary affair, and | York. In that neighborhood is the famous was intended for an advertisement for the opening day. After that he said it would be torn down, and all the city's requests will be complied with. The building inspector | a staple, not subject to much fluctuation, allowed the awning to remain upon this

The \$250 that was awaiting a claimant at the postoffice was found to belong to of profit. Hence, it comes about that the Garland Martin, a colored boy. Martin said that he went from this city to Pittsburg, where he worked in a steel factory and saved \$250. He started for Chicago | tance, and the discovery that a dealer is a short time ago and sent the money through the mail as common merchandise to Albert Ferguson, a colored friend of his employed at the Grand Hotel. Ferguson had called for the package frequently before it arrived. The wife of Martin's former employer called at the postoffice with him and identified him to Postmaster

Gambling House Raided.

William Sowders was arrested by the police last night on the charge of running a glambling house at 118 North Delaware into the United States. This cannot be treet. Six others were arrested on the charge of visiting the place.

MONKEYS PICK BEANS.

An Enterprising Texan's Novel Band of Toilers.

Del Rio (Tex.) Special.

John Pangle, of Marble Falls, has number of pecan trees on his place that customs officers, it might be supposed that grow as straight and tall as any trees in they would be frequently caught. Yet such Texas and bear bushels of nuts every is by no means the case. year. While Mr. Pangle was traveling through Brazil he met a tribe of natives who had trained monkeys to gather certain kinds of nuts and berries that grow on tall trees. This novel labor-saving invention suggested an idea to Pangle. He recalled the pecan groves of Texas. H remembered how tall the trees grew, and how the sweetest nuts were generally lost | may not actually be the case, but they are because they grew on the topmost branches and defied even the bravest of Texas boys. If monkeys will gather nuts in Brazil, why not in Texas? He saw no reason why they should lose their simian senses by emigration from South to North America. Texas had the nuts it was as sure a winner as "two and two make four."

So he came home to survey the pecan groves. He found the Colorado bottom dotted with pecan trees growing some of the finest nuts in the world. They have come to be one of the most important products of the Lone Star State, and the ndustry of gathering them puts large sums circulation among the poor class of in-

Pangle cabled his agent in Brazil to ship im 100 monkeys. Twenty-five were sent rom Rio Janeiro in charge of a Brazilian keeper, and all but three came through alive and well. Pangle astonished the people of Marble Falls one day by turning his strange troop loose in the public park. Most of the spectators saw only a lot of scampring, chattering, tail-twisting animals cut-9 a. m.-Officers, speakers, delegates and ting many a laughable monkey shine, but it was an anxious hour for Pangle. Would the monkeys redeem their promise and make his corner on pecan trees go, or ways and make him the laughing stock of

The Brazilian sent several of the babyfaced animals into a tall pecan tree in the plaza, and went through the repertory of For a time they paid no attention to him. and it looked as though Pangle had paid a big price for the cap and bells, but that was probably because the joy of being paid the \$1,000 license in compliance with again free among the trees deafened the monkeys to the call of duty. It was only for a short time, however, for their nutwise ways soon came back to the simians, and they began to pick the green pecans. As they dropped a shower of nuts to the ground the crowd greeted the performance with cheers, and a responsive chattering came back from the topmost boughs.

> convinced that Pangle is a genius. He has seventy-five more monkeys on the way, and s confident he will have a fortune gathered in with his pecans before Christmas, Heretofore about half the crop of nuts has been lost. He thinks he has solved the problem of preventing that loss, and in imagination he already sees himself "the pean king of Texas."

What's in a Name!

Although the present fashion of christenng children with family surnames is much to be commended for many reasons, it carries with it some awful possibilities unknown in the days of Mary Ann's and John Henry's. A glance at the following list, each name of which is genuine, will illustrate sufficiently well the possibilities of nomenclature resting with parents in their choice of names for the men and women of to-morrow:

Edna Broker Mothershead Marian English Barle. Sawyer Turner Somerset. Will W. Upp. Nealon Pray Daily. Benton Killin Savage. Owen Taylor Money. Ima Little Lamb. Broker Husbands Heart. R. U. Phelan-Goode. Marie A. Bachelor. May Tyus Upp. I. Betty Sawyer. Mabel Eve Story. Will Waitz Wither Waring Green Cotes Iva Winchester Rifle. Etta Lotta Hammond-Degges. Barber Cutting Mann. Weir Sick G'Bryan. Makin Loud Noyes. Hurd Copp Cumming Rodenor Pullman Karr. Doody Spies Sourwine. Knott Worth Reading.

Cotton Planter Assassinated.

Socks May Cause Trouble.

Charles Williams, colored, arrested Friedry for entering Kellenberger's confectionery, at 749 Massachusetts avenue, was LAGRANGE, Tex., Oct. 27. - Charles

FROM MONTREAL TO NEW YORK IS THE ROUTE OF THE SMUGGLERS.

Women Are Frequently Successful-Men Are More Easily Dectected by Government Experts.

Washington Post. Four hundred thousand dollars' worth diamonds are said to have been smuggled The annual pledge meeting of Tabernacle | diamonds are said to have been smuggled Church will be held with Mrs. Louis Wolff, into this country within the last half-dozen No. 1808 North Delaware street, Tuesday | years by the woman who so successfully | able to resist the temptation to boast of eluded the customs officers the other day by feeding a lot of valuable gems to her bankruptcy in the Federal Court. His lia- small dog in pieces of pork fat, killing the animal and recovering the property when she had reached a place of safety. The Government detectives searched her in the most thorough manner possible after she had crossed the Canada border, using a has been appointed in Vigo county: Dr. E. | female assistant to perform the more delicate part of the job, but neither on her Charman, Frank Carmack, Miss D. E person nor in her baggage could a single precious stone be found. It was only some days later that the method of concealment adopted was ascertained, and by that time

The woman came over what is known as The Co-operative Benevolent Society of the "diamond trail," which leads from Muncie was incorporated yesterday, with | Montreal to New York city. It is the route by which nearly all of the precious stones Stewart, Muncie; first vice president, Mrs. Conklin, Frederick P. Hoffman, P. H. by which nearly all of the precious stones Jane McM. Smith, South Bend; second vice Krick, J. L. Gottschalt, Daniel Topp and smuggled into this country find their way, the estimate of the customs authorities being that at least \$1,000,000 worth of diagems is only 10 per cent., being made low purposely, in order to avoid offering too great a temptation to evasion of payment. ocean, and there is record of a maid servcity have joined in a class invitation for Diamonds represent such a highly concentrated form of value, and are so casily concealed, that almost no duty at all would | it that it contained a three-carat diamond. be collected if the tariff were high. Even A hollow cane belonging to an enterprising as it is, the business of smuggling them is speculator is said to many successful trans-Atlantic journeys, coming sufficiently profitable to employ many back each time with a load of precious sharp-witted persons, who are so clever at | stones, but the owner would not trust it it that the government detectives rarely for a thirteenth attempt, and so bought a conviction of an offender.

> CANADA CHARGES NO DUTY. The real center of the diamond-smuggling industry is in Malden Lane, New "jewelry district," which supplies the trade all over the United States. Diamonds are and ordinarily they are sold pretty "close" -that is to say, on no very large margin saving of the 10 per cent. duty, if it can be evaded, is a matter of no small imporselling large quantities of diamonds at prices under the market always excites a reasonable suspicion that he is importing the stones by the Canada route. Other dealers privately call the attention of the customs authorities to the circumstances, and agents of the suspected concern are painstakingly shadowed. Canada admits gems free of duty, and so there is no difficulty in sending any quantity of diamonds from Europe to Montreal through the mails. It is then question merely of collecting them at the Montreal postoffice and conveying them

price. It was then full of jewels. The Bible of a solemn-visaged and whitewhiskered clergyman was found to be hollow and filled with contraband merchandone safely, either by mail or by express, One smuggler, with a scheme of his own, because the postal and customs authoriwould take a stateroom at Liverpool, tuck ties are too actively on the watch, and so a lot of diamonds under the carpet, and it is necessary that some person shall carry leave them there when he got off the ship them, and here is just where an ingenuity at New York, after engaging the same of the highest order is exercised. The room to go back on the next trip. When border is watched with a vigilance that he went on board, on saying farewell to his never sleeps, and inasmuch as the diafamily, he put the gems quietly into their monds are always brought through by the hands. Of course, they were not subjected regular routes of travel, the smugglers to any search, and so the stones got being obliged to pass inspection by the through all right. In another case a chambermaid on a steamer took down a golf stick from the wall of a stateroom occupied by a young man, who snatched it from her FEELING THE DETECTIVES. hand, crying: "How dare you!" Then he recollected himself, and said: "Excuse me. was dreaming, and thought you had taken the stick to murder me." Naturally

While on the one hand the detectives keep a sharp eye on the dealers' agents, the latter, when engaged in this sort of business, take it for granted at all times that they are shadowed. Such may or obliged to assume that it is so, and they conduct themselves accordingly. At some future day one of these clever rogues will write a book describing the various stratagems resorted to by the followers of the "diamond trail," and it will afford some racy reading. It is a contest of against wits all the time-literally mond-cut-diamond-and up to now

detectives have not come out ahead. There was one case about fifteen years ago which proved a great disappointment to the Treasury Department. Persistent underselling of the market by a certain firm of diamond dealers in Maiden Lane had aroused suspicion, and other evidence had convinced the authorities that the concern in question was smuggling the gems in a large way. Its agent was shadowed to Montreal and seen in the act of receiving at the postoffice there a package that was known positively to contain a valuable consignment of stones, The agent, apparently s took the train for New York that night, and the detective, whose name was Howells, found himself alone on the sleeping car with his prey. He demanded the surrender of the goods, and when the man would they fall back into their primitive | denied that he had any diamonds about him he proceeded to sit upon him and search him. Sure enough, not a sparkler was discovered, and the detective was much concerned lest an action against himself for damages might follow. His whistling, clucking, gesticulating and fears proved groundless, however, inasshouting to make them gather the nuts. | much as the smuggler was satisfied to get off so easily, having quietly transferred the parcel of gems to a confederate in Montreal, who conveyed them safely by

another road to New York. GREAT DEMAND FOR GEMS Prosperity has increased the demand for diamonds in this country, the same as for other luxuries, and this has given additional encouragement to the business of perhaps the boldest fake in the lot was smuggling them. The industry may be said to have two branches, professional Many Texans are now more than half and amateur, the dealers making their illegal importations by way of Canada, because the "diamond trail" is the easy route, while individuals fetch over small feiter had displayed a good deal of cunquantities of stones, relying upon various methods of concealment more or less in- | and, to reduce it to the proper point, he genious. Women are said by the customs | had bored a hole in the side and plugged officers to be the best smugglers, usually it with light, porous earth. The label is hiding things about their persons, and a | so perfect that we are in doubt whether bonnet or a pocket in a corset may con- it is a lithographed copy or the real thing. tain quite a fortune in diamonds, of stripped from some old can. The dummy course. Even when thus hidden they is one of a big consignment which is said will hardly escape search, but such a to have been unloaded on an army conmeasure can only be taken when there is tractor. He was told that the stuff had

special reason for strong suspicion. The Treasury Department has sources of information about matters of this kind which are not at all suspected by most persons who attempt to cheat the revenue by smuggling gems. In the first place, nobody can make a considerable purchase of precious stones in London, Paris or anywhere else in Europe without exciting more or less attention; and if the purchase be large it is liable to be reported to the customs authorities on this side of the water. In any big gem dealer's establishment abroad there is likely to be some employe who has private relations with the American customs officers. He may be only a subclerk, and probably the firm that employs him has no notion of this business connection of his, but he is on the lookout for the reward which is paid under our laws to the informant in such cases. He learns that a certain American has bought a lot of precious stones, and he writes to the New York custom house, stating the fact and alleging that the jewels are to be smuggled. If he happens to be correct in his surmise and the goods are confiscated and sold he receives 25 per cent. of the pro-

PURCHASERS ARE WATCHED. The purchaser of precious stones abread in any considerable quantity should consider himself under watch from the time he buys the gems until he has got them through the custom house on this side. Even then, if they have been smuggled, he

ment, but looking out for a reward in case of obtaining information that may lead to MRS. GOULD'S GAY GOWNS

and the tips bestowed upon her, should be regarded with suspicion. Long experience SIXTEEN OF THEM WITH WHICH has made her an expert in the detection of SHE WILL DAZZLE SOCIETY. smugglers, and she is more than apt to be

> Said to Have Given a \$300 Tip to the Dressmaker's Assistant-Sensation Caused at the "Assembly."

Philadelphia Press.

boy on a transatlantic steamer overheard a similar brag made by a stranger. When Mrs. George Gould gave a "tip" of \$300 to he grew up he became a detective in the the dressmaker's assistant in Paris who United States secret service and then he served her this summer when getting caused the man's arrest. Few people seem such exploits. Only the other day a lady Not \$3, but \$300! in New York was obliged to pay a large sum to the treasury for withheld duties be-

More than the young lady would probtime to make 1,500 francs just matching fabrics and walking up and down the salon and looking stylish. Imagine the feelings, therefore, of the girl when she had this money given her as a "tip"so much to the good-a reward for being pleasant to Mrs. Gould.

steamship companies often do smuggling Well, Paris is still talking about iton their own account. Only a short time especially that part of Paris called the ago an importer of gems in Cincinnati American colony; and where can one find made an arrangement with the captain of an aggregation of people in a foreign a passenger steamer for the delivery at Philadelphia of a package for him contain- land that deal with so many "naughts" ing \$8,000 worth of diamonds. Advance inin the financial world as that pleasureformation on the subject reached the auloving, English-speaking, self-confident thorities by some underground route, a customs officer boarded the ship when she American colony? arrived and bluffed the captain into giving

Look at the names of those who join it four or five times a year and are part of it, though they pay taxes in America. is made, owing to the ease with which The Vanderbilts-six families of themeach head of a family a modern Midas; the Belmont, Fish, Harriman, Potter-Palmer, Fair, Oelrichs, Crocker families, to say nothing of Astors, each with a pursestring long enough to make cables around the world.

In this colony are also the rich English, especially the members of Anglo-American alliances. The Marlborough, Naylor-Leland, Churchill-West, Bradleysucceed in capturing a contraband con- new one. The glass grapes that adorned Martin families. So one can easily see signment of this kind or in securing the one woman's hat were found to have val- what money such an aggregation repre- occupy one large office. The walls are covastonished at this tip.

"tips," and now they are discussing what was the highest fee given by any foreigner in Paris. Even the Shah of Persia with his munificence didn't go as high as this to one single person; gems that he gave were probably estimated at this sum, but there is a difference between giving a pearl ring to a hostess who has amused you and sending a \$300 check to a girl who has waited on you. At least, so the American colony thinks. volver cartridges, putting diamonds in the It has been spending millions in Paris for generations, and it is aghast at this being searched on board ship, dropped a

generosity. ARE AMERICANS VICTIMIZED? There is some gossip, moreover, as to whether such an act won't spoil the tradespeople of Paris more than ever. Goodness knows they are bad enough as it is; there is a settled conviction among the Americans who buy in France that the tradespeople have two prices-the American price and the French price.

The French folk answer this accusation by saying that the American ladies insist upon buying clothes intended for women who do not go in society in Paris, and that the price set on these gorgeous clothes is higher than the price set on the frocks for But that is a sweeping statement, true,

The fact remains that the aristocratic member of the old Faubourg St. Germain set can get a gown from Callot sisters for less than Mrs. John Jacob Astor can buy it. Won't Mrs. Gould's tip make things more expensive for the American women? ask the millionaires.

maybe, of a few buyers, but not of the en-

American woman of wealth expect to have an individual check-the cost of a sumptutaken? Well, it is a pretty question and remains ton will wax wroth and vow no hard-

to be worked out. If it does happen the millionaire set from San Francisco to Bosearned American eagle shall go to fill the greedy coffers of the dwellers on the Rue de la Paix; but Paris is a municipal flirt, and the worse she treats her worshipers the more they kneel when she smiles. What did the girl do to earn this tip, is "The wooden-nutmeg Yankee and the felthe first question of every stranger to the low who sharpened shoe pegs at both ends story. Was it for selling Mrs. Gould one and sold 'em for oats were raw amateurs gown or waiting on her one morning? compared to heathen Chinee," remarked the traveling representative of a big house

One gown! One morning! Why, the story of the gowns bought is uite as marvelous as the tale of the tip. The American boulevardier goes on to tell this part of the story as soon as the listener has been given time to recover from the first part.

SHE BOUGHT SIXTEEN Mrs. Gould bought sixteen gowns from the firm-each one a creation, a master-

Among the lot, for instance, was a packet Each intended to be a part of Mrs. | The men and women Gould's triumphal entry into the exclusive smart set of New York city. Each designed solely for her-to conceal her de-'s, reveal her beauty.

> All the materials that the elegant woman puts into her costumes to-day went to the

building of these gowns. And it is a day of gorgeous stuff She who lives and dresses well to-day does not feel her mouth water-to use a common saying-when she reads of the clothes of Hannibal's sister or Cleopatra. The looms of the Orient, the laces of the convents, the stuffs that have made nations famous are hers to have and to wear. Mrs. Gould had the price of these in her checkbook, and the master designers gladly created cloth pictures for her. No gown of the sixteen was under \$400

and the more sumptuous ones were priced higher. Brilliants, real lace, embossed panne velvet, sable, the rarest embroidery, a dummy can of beef. It was simply a cloth of gold and all those other expensive cylinder of wood, covered at both ends stuffs went into these frocks. Not one was gaudy or out of taste, for Mrs. Gould knows the art of good clothes, a genuine American label. In making the and the great masters that did her bidding

weight exactly the same as that of a make no mistakes. The millionaire will take a certain delight in wearing these perfect tollets on great nights in palatial homes, such as a fete at Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs's. She will probably wear the one that will make women gasp most at the assembly. For there is a little story behind this, and Mrs. Gould has probably heard it. It is as follows: The social fight of the Goulds to enter society was at its height in New York last

> musing the world thereby, for its excitement about its exclusiveness is usually the preface to its unconditional surrender to the millionaire who knocks at the door. SHE SURPRISED THEM, Finally the assembly consented to send invitations to the Goulds at Georgian court They accepted, and all society-those who

winter; society in Gotham always gets very

excited over these trials to break its rank-

dissented and those who consented-were eager to see what she would wear ... "Oh! her gown will be full of fine things," said the scornful.

"She will show them some gorgeous

clothes," said those who had procured She came late; her entrance was quiet. Society discreetly turned to see the much

talked of woman and her gorgeous tollet.

She wore a plain, unadorned, untrimmed It may have cost a few hundred dollars. but it didn't show any mark of wealth except in the perfect cut. The debutante struggling to make both ends meet, in order that she might dance at a few great balls, could have chosen it for her own.
It fell straight and simple from he shoulders to a swirling train. Not a jewel relieved it; no priceless lace garnished it: no frills, no furbelows ruined it; it was evere, unassuming, elegant.

Society couldn't grasp the situation for an

mous jewels were nonpulsed and downhearted, but their spirit revived when they saw what a distinct impression she had made by her simple gown, and they decided she had quite enough tact to carry her through.

DRAMATIC AGENCIES.

The Actors' Employment Bureaus-Anxious Men and Women.

New York Evening Post.

Of all the callings, perhaps that of the actor is invested with the greatest degree of romance. In the beginning of his career he is represented as an obscure pauper who, secluded in his attic, devours the penny roll and bides his time. Having alclothes. Now, what do you think of that? | lowed his genius ample time to boil and seethe in true Balzacian style, some manager discovers his hiding place, drags him ably make in many months, for salaries out and thrusts him before the footlights are not large in the city of pleasure, es- in the glare of public recognition. But as pecially women's salaries. It takes a long a matter of fact the actor must seek the manager, and in doing this his struggle, though a hard one, is rather prosaic, and not unlike that of any other calling. He must stand in line and await his turn at the agencies, and he must see them every day, and come back and see them again, with the same patience and persistence of the young man seeking a position in any ordinary business.

The dramatic agencies are the actors employment bureaus. They are situated in one neighborhood for the most part-on Broadway, between Twenty-eighth and Forty-second streets-where everything of interest to the profession lies. That they should all be on this thoroughfare, and on the side streets bisecting it, is further accounted for from the fact that most of the theaters are in this locality, and naturally all business connected with them is transacted in their vicinity. Another interesting fact, not so easily accounted for, is that the agencies are nearly all on the east side of Broadway. The agency is similar in appearance to

any business office. In the hallway are signs bearing these words: "Please do not Obstruct this Passage or Loiter Around the Entrance." The office has a waiting room, and inside are several desks, partitioned off by wire screens, as several agents, representing different managers of different branches of the business, often Description in a New Novel of a Day red with pictures of theatrical pe large posters announcing coming attractions. Of course, there is the inevitable boy who takes your card and asks you to be seated in an antercom, where there are never enough chairs. This is where the actor or actress seeks employment. Supposing it to be an actor, we will follow him as he goes the rounds First, of course, he arranges his tollet to give the impression that he was never so successful and prosperous, for this is ndispensable for the young struggler in

the profession. Then he goes to the nearest agency. If there is a crowd before him, he must send in his card and await his turn. When finally he is ushered into the agent's private office, he is asked his business; then what professional experience he has had, and with what company; how long he was with them, what parts he played, and what his specialty is, for nowadays managers like to hold their actors to one line of work. If he has had no experience, and this is his first attempt to secure an engagement, the applicant's chances, of course, are very small. He can then hope to be only an extra or understudy, and even then his chances are small in a profession overcrowded with the inexperienced. The extras are generally set down for what is known as "deepthinking parts," where it is their business to be seen and not heard. They are servants, messengers, or parts of a crowd or After this interview the agent writes out the applicant's qualifications, together with

his address, in a large book. Then he is told that he will be written to when an opening presents itself, or is requested to call again. If the agent succeeds in finding an engagement for an actor the latter, of course, pays him a commission, which is generally one-half of the second week's salary, or more. In some cases the manager also gives a commission.

The actress goes through practically the same experience. If young and small she is assigned to a juvenile part. If she can sing or dance she is put in a chorus. If she can do dialect of any kind she can be Won't every girl who has served an | made useful, and if pretty she is almost sure of something, if nothing more than a "deep-thinking role." In fact, appearous gown-given her for the trouble she has | ance has much to do with the matter with either sex. One agent has said that he can tell by looking at an applicant and talking with him for five minutes whether he is born to be an actor.

> of the sign which forbids loitering around the doorway. Inside the agency all is confusion. At one desk a man may be applying for the position of a star in some road company, and at another a young girl just from school asks for anything from the part of lady's maid to that of leading woman. Some are soubrettes, some are comedians, some chorus girls; others are tragedians, character actors, ballet girls ngenues and juveniles. Very often a man and his wife call together, or a mother and daughter, or father and son. Sometimes. above the general conversation, one can hear a loud dispute between some arrogant actor and the manager, but it has to be unusually loud to attract much attention. agencies are as varied as their specialties. Some of the latter are young and pretty and their faces retain still the freshness of girlhood, for they are just out of the dramatic schools. To these acting holds the suggestion of romance, and they enter upon their career with the light-hearted spirit of college girls preparing a mid night ice cream supper. Others are only a little older, but their complexions bear the mark of grease-paint, and their eyes have the hard set expression of women who have had to push themselves in the struggle. Still others are the old stagers-to whom one-night stands and country hotels are an old, old story. And the same with the men. Some are young, and go about it awkwardly and evidently ill at ease Others are the old habitues, whose faces are known all along "the Rialto," who have been trying unsuccessfully for the past ten, fifteen and twenty years to show ow Hamlet should be played. Farther down town, on Fourteenth street are the vaudeville agencies. They are practically the same as the others, except that

the variety houses. ONE SPECIES OF "BEAT."

The Man Who Gets His Meals at a Restaurant for Nothing.

I was in a dairy lunchroom some time

ago and I noticed one of the employes

watching very closely a man who was disosing of a sandwich and a glass of milk Pretty soon he finished, washed his hands and was about to go out of the door, when the clerk said: "Be good enough to settle for what you've had." "Ah, didn't I settle? I beg your pardon," and he paid. The clerk was rather rough and said: "No, you didn't think you had paid. I know you. You can't play that trick on me." The man went out without making any answer. If he had not been guilty and had had a spark of courage there would have been a fight right there. In another place of this sort a young man had been eating twenty-five-cent meals and was accustomed to chat a while with the young lady cashier. One day, as he presented his check at the desk, he said omething pleasant to her as he pretended to be getting some silver out of his pocket Then he searched for als pocketbook "Why, by George," said he, "I've left all my money at home. I'll pay that to-morrow. Just let me put my initials on the ack so you'll know the check." The gir

her day's wages I was in a care not long ago when four irummers came in acompanied by a man knew to be a deadbeat. He is one of the kind who never pays for anything if he can help it. They all passed up to the bar, and one of the drummers called for five drinks, which were disposed of. Within a half hour another drummer treated, and after some talk, just as they were going out, the beat ordered drinks. The price of the drinks was seventy-five cents, and when he came to settle all he could produce was a five cent piece. He professed to be chagrined that he had left his money at home. Just hang that up, old fellow,

trusted him, but he never came back, and

the amount of the check was paid out of



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in a way not to be misunderstood, that the country is now so prosperous everything is on a cash basis. The beat hesitated a moment, when one of the drummers said: 'That's all right; here you are, my man,' and he tossed a dollar on the counter. As he got his change the heat for a fraction of a second looked the barkeeper in the eye. The beat had lost nothing. In fact, he had gained his drinks and a ten-cent cigar. His pride had suffered not a whit, for he hadn't any.

RAFTERS OF LIVING GREEN

From "Eben Holden." We climbed the wall as he ate, and buried ourselves in the deep corn. fragrant, silky tassels brushed my face and the corn hissed at our intrusion, ing its green sabers in our path. Far in the field my companion heaped a little of the soft earth for a pillow, spread the olicloth between rows, and, as we lay down, drow the big shawl over us. Uncle Eb was tired after the toll of that night and went asleep almost as soon as he was down, Before I dropped off Fred came and licked my face and stepped over me, his tail wagging for leave, and curled upon the shawl at my feet. I could see no sky in that gloomy green aisle of corn. This going to bed in the morning seemed a foolish business to me that day and I lay a long time looking up at the rustling canopy overhead. I remember listening to the waves that came phispering out of the further field, nearer and nearer, until they swept over us with a roaring swash of leaves, like that of water flooding among rocks. as I have heard it often. A twinge of home sickness came to me and the snoring of Uncle Eb gave me no comfort. I remember covering my head and crying softly as I thought of those who had gone away and whom I was to meet in a far country, called heaven, whither we were going. I forgot my sorrow finally in sleep. When I awoke it had grown dusk under the

corn. I felt for Uncle Eb and he was gone, Then I called to him. "Hush, boy! lie low!" he whispered bending over me, a sharp look in his eye. Fraid they're after us. He sat kneeling beside me, holding Fred by the collar and listening. I could hear voices, the rustle of the corn and the tramp of feet near by. It was thundering in the

distance-that heavy, shaking thunder that seems to take hold of the earth, and there were sounds in the corn like the drawing of sabers and the rush of many feet. The noisy thunder clouds came nearer and the voices that had made us tremble were no longer heard. Uncle Eb began to fasten the oil blanket to the stalks of corn for a shelter. The rain came roaring over us. The sound of it was like that of a host of cavalry coming at a gallop. We lay bracing the stalks, the blanket tied above us and were quite dry for a time. The rain rattled in the sounding sheaves and then came flooding down the steep gutters. Above us beam and rafter creaked, swayng and showing glimpses of the dark sky. Just now the actors are looking for fall The rain passed-we could hear the last engagements. In the morning they can be battalion leaving the field-and then the tumult ended as suddenly as it began. The seen along Broadway, talking together in earnest groups, or standing in the ento a faint whisper. Then we could hear trances to the agencies, in direct violation only the drip of raindrops leaking through the green roof. It was dark under the

Her Head Was Turned.

New York Evening Sun. A woman was making her way along Broadway the other morning in a very cautious and careful manner. Her head was turned. Is there any woman that at some time of her life has not experienced such a sensation? This particular woman had ome in from one of the suburbs at an early nour, bent upon a hard day's shopping After an hour or so spent in a crowde store, she stepped out of the door to somewhere else. No sooner had she glanger down the street than she realized what had happened-her head was turned. To her distorted mind Grace Church's towers should have been below her; instead they were above. Fifth avenue she felt quite sure was over on her left; yet when she started to walk in that direction she couldn't find it, while a step or two to the right proved it to be over there. It was all very puzzling, but the woman, having been attacked in the same way before, knew that there was but one thing to do-walk on slowly and carefully, until her head, in the same mysterious manner it had become twisted, righted itself again. Some women, when their heads get turned, ask policemen to put them on a street car that will take nem to their destination, but this woman's present destination could not be reached by street car, and, anyhow, she disliked to so publicly admit her incapacity. While walking down Broadway, feeling sure that it was up and waiting for her bump of locality to recover its equilibrium, the woman suddenly made up her mind to accost an-other woman. "I beg your pardon," she said, "but would you be kind enough to tell they make engagements exclusively for me in which direction is Fifth avenue? My vaudeville and are in the neighborhood of | head is turned, and-" "I'm ve.y sorry, said the other woman, "but if you or if anybody will tell me where Fifth avenue is

Hawthorne's Heroines.

turned.'

I should be much obliged. My own head is

W. D. Howells, in Harper's Bazar. In all the range of modern fiction one could hardly find a character more boldiy, more simply, more quietly imagined than Hester Prynne. She had done that which in the hands of a feeble or falser talent would have been suffered or made to qualify her out of all proportion and keeping with life. But her transgression does not qualify her, as transgression never does unless it becomes habit. She remains exterior and superior to it, a life of other potentialities, which, in her narrow sphere, she fulfills. What the did has become question between her and her Maker, who apparently does not real with it like a Puritan. The obvious esson of the cor trasted fates of Dimmesdale and herself is that to own sin is to disown it, and that it cannot otherwise be expropriated and annulled. Yet, in Hester's strong and obstinate endurance of her punishmen there is publicity, but not confession; and perhaps, there is a lesson that of no slighter meaning in the inference that ceasing to do evil is after all the most that can be asked of human nature. Even that seems to be a good deal, and in "The Scarlet Letter" it is a stroke of mastery to show that it is not always ours to cease to do evil, but that in extremity we need the help of the mystery "not ourselves, that makes for righteousness," and that we

puissance, whatever name we give 4L From Ear to Ear.

may call Chance or that we may call God

but that does not change in essence of

Miss Hoamly-Mr. Sharpe was kind enough to say my rendition of that coen song was splendid. He said the smile that played around the corners of my mouth s I sat at the plane was simply treet